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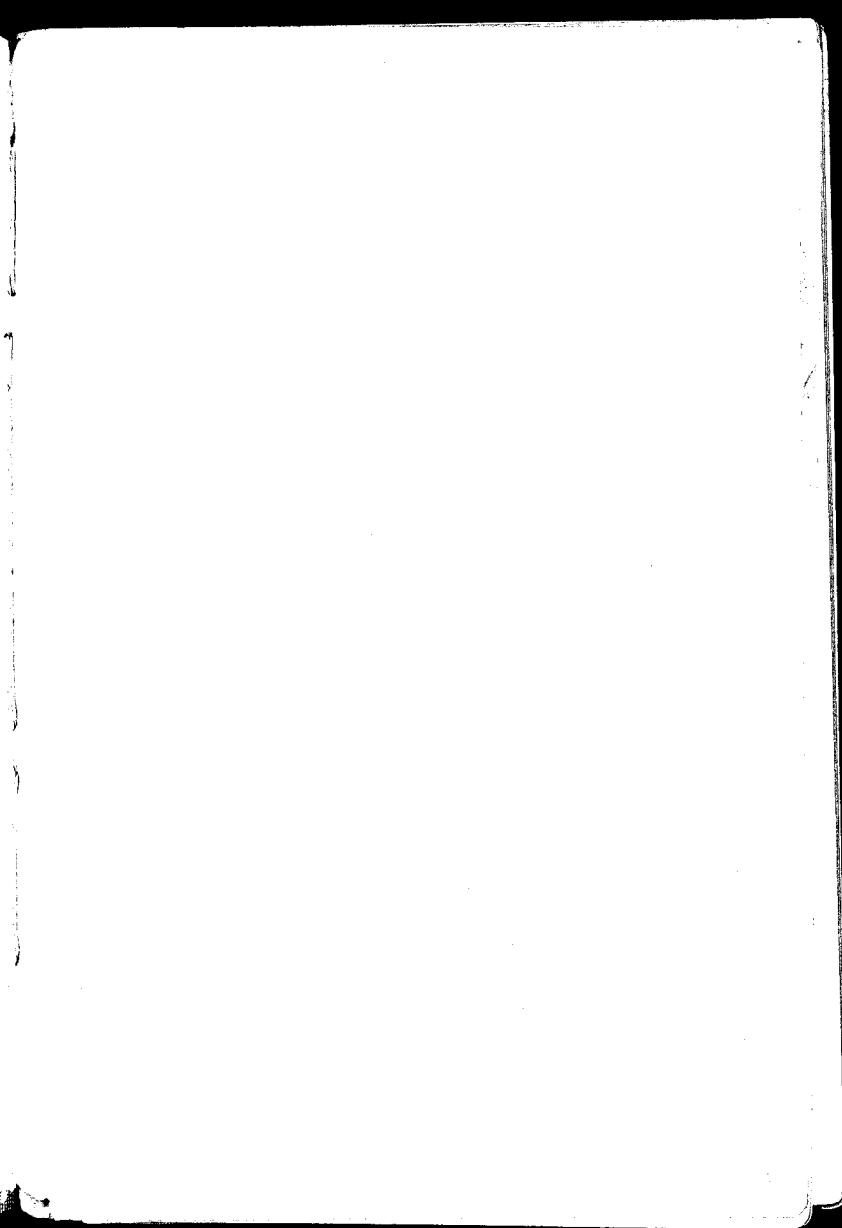
Number Six,
The bloody shirt.

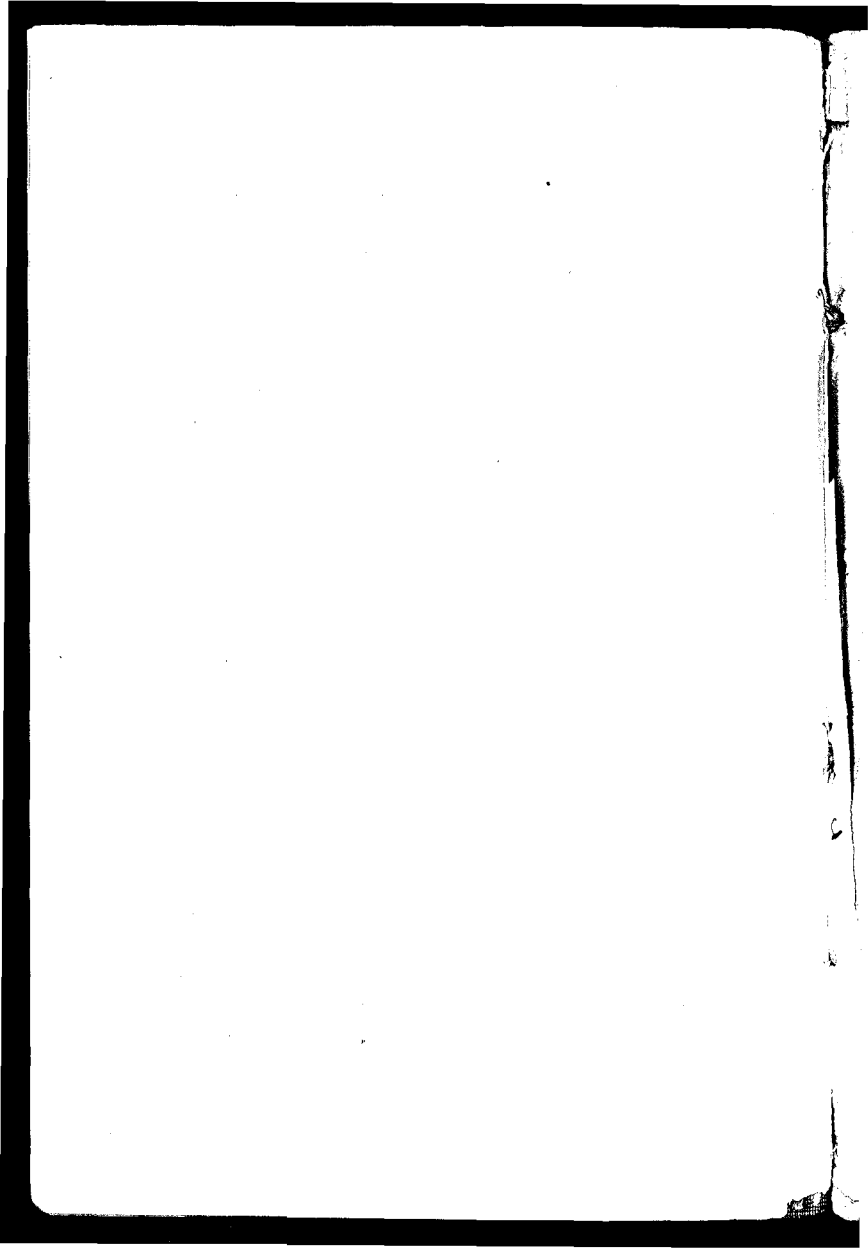




Class E 731

Book 5164





NUMBER SIX.

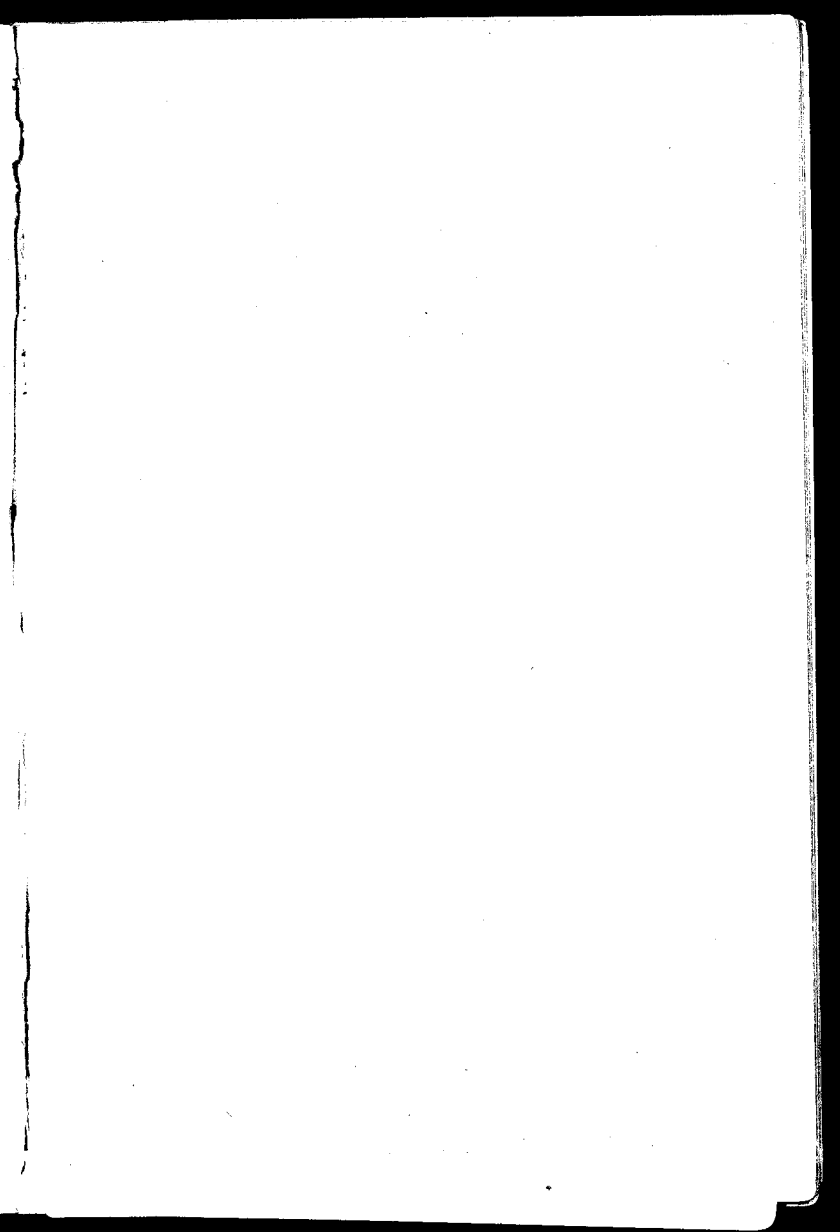
THE BLOODY SHIRT.

The wise and good, both North and South, exerted themselves to prevent the war, and when the silly mad ones forced the evil upon the nation, avoided the attendant horrors as much as possible.

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Not a day has passed since the war was declared ended in which pictures were not drawn of battles fought, and a recount of the slain and of heroism displayed by the actors in their efforts to destroy one another. Much, too, has been written about generals saving the Union, but no one has suggested this inquiry: What signified to the soldier wisdom, purity, patriotism, while an ounce of lead pierced him and he died in the midst of thousands of other dying men, whose last view was of their homes destroyed by fire and sword, amid the cries of their women and children perishing—all for pretended principles no one knew the merits of?

Workers, the time approaches when we *will* return to the principles of our fathers, and salaries must be placed more nearly equal.

Doubling a President's salary while the nation was steeped in crime and poverty, was a strange act, never to be fairly accounted for.

It was not because we were emerging from the wastes of a cruel, useless civil war—surely not because our circulating medium was two hundred and fifty per cent. below par.

"THE BLOODY SHIRT."

How, and why the garment became stained, with reasons for placing it aside during a period, and bringing it out for another flaunt—as are related—appear in this little work. It is neither expected nor desired that a majority of either of the "Grand old Parties" will approve of the manner of introduction, or matter introduced but the compiler hopes for a fair examination, which may induce the forming of other and more perfect pictures of our civil war in all their natural hideousness, with sequels.

Day after day, month after month, and year after year, we are warned of impending flaunts, but the warning parties neglect to tell us that flaunts are ever about, sometimes disguised even in their own utterances; that time, place, and conditions are the essentials for an understanding, without which a permanent peace was impossible. A few orders could not settle a war of such magnitude, no matter who issued them or the nature of a surrender, whether made in good or bad faith, to one individual or thousands..

Grant almost sneered at Thomas' "slowness" but neglected to give reasons for such delays.

With every important order I received from General Thomas was added, "See to it that the men are not unnecessarily exposed, be careful about their being drawn into an ambuscade; our men must not be sacrificed." General Thomas lacked faith in General Grant's integrity or ability.

General Grant's order No. 4 ruined me, and seriously injured General Thomas. The design of the order was said to have been the suppression of characters like Furguson, but the reconstruction measures sanctioned by Grant caused the order to act against the ones who approved or even permitted its enforcement

CHAMP FURGUSON.

"Dont wave the bloody shirt" is one cry of individuals who desire the privilege of performing that duty in their own peculiar way.

Claiming membership with both the *grand* old parties, these persons would scream and tear their hair at the prospect of being deprived of an opportunity to use that garment in a manner calculated to advance certain interests employed in the masquerade always in progress under some guise.

We are advised to forget and forgive, when experience teaches us the danger if not the folly of forgetting the most common occurrences in every day life.

Many theories have been advanced as an explanation of why Furguson was enabled to continue so long a time in the course marked out for him to follow and the mystery remains unsolved.

One reason why he could roam about his old home in Clinton County Ky., was, most of the young men (natives of the county) were in the Federal army, and a considerable force of confederates were ever in his immediate vicinity. After the confederate defeat at Logans old fields, (Mill Springs,) he and men were an advance guard, and many union citizens feared severe retaliation would follow his capture.

Reasons for publishing pamphlets concerning Furguson and his associates inside and outside the confederate army.

It was in accordance with orders, and to the interest of the army, and the general welfare of the nation, to understand the purposes of our assailants, with an outline of their especial tactics, as developed through outside strikers of the Furguson type, and disseminate such knowledge.

Through such means we became acquainted with their secret associates who passed for peaceable citizens, quasi-union men.

Prosecuting and executing Ferguson, and screening and exalting, or permitting the ones who furnished opportunities, and at times assisted him in many of his most wanton butcheries, has its peculiar significance, and should furnish lessons, if not food for thought to our *wise* legislators— and items of histories for future generations to read.

Individuals of Fergusons type are wrought upon by circumstances over which they have no control. Ferguson's butchery of Constable Reed in the fall of 1857, was the begining of his career in blood.

Had there been no religious meeting at Lick Creek campmeeting ground, that opportunity had not been provided for his development as a superior warrior.

Had there been no convention at Charleston South Carolina, of which convention Benj. F. Butler was a leading character, no sectional division would then have occurred in the grand old party, Stephen A. Douglass for President in 1860, so bitter sectional hate avoided, and characters like Ferguson not necessarily developed to their full capacity.

All this however will be met by arguments—loss of such important results to humanity—the failure to free the slaves. Then we will admit the proposition by enquiring, in what does freedom consist? what is meant by the expression to be free? which really has no meaning at all in this connection, for the ex-slaves as a mass are not so free to be contented as they were at the commencement of our time in which we considered it honorable to destroy one another, and our religious teachers on both sides declared "the cause not ours but Gods," at the close of such discourse, profane witnesses enquired of one another, "if this be Gods cause, what would constitute the others cause," if not an opportunities to wave the bloody shirt.

Men nearly all resemble one another, they are born with the same dispositions. Their natures should not be corrupted.

Champ Furguson was a union man and remained one until wrought upon, and induced to join the Tennessee secessionists by promises of immunity for his act of killing Constable Reed, near Lick Creek campground.

The system of warfare adopted by Tennessee secessionists was of the guerrilla form, and rigidly enforced previous to the 8th of June 1861.

Zollicoffer's invasion of the state of Kentucky, was entirely at variance with their professed principles.

GENERAL ORDER No. 34.

BRIGADE HEADQUARTERS, KENTUCKY LINE, }
NEAR ALBANY, NOV. 25, 1861. }

We march into Kentucky for the purpose of defending the people of a Southern State against an invading Northern army and their Federal adherents. Let us be careful to do no act of injury to those we come to protect. Let no citizen of Kentucky be molested in his person or property, whatever his political opinions may be supposed to be, unless found in arms against us, or giving aid and comfort to the enemy. No officer or soldier of this command will be permitted to take property belonging to any private citizen without authority from the General in command. A few bad men must not be permitted to bring reproach upon the whole command, or by lawless acts to convert the people of Kentucky from friends into enemies. Severe examples must be made of the few, if any, who disregard this order. Commanding officers will cause this order to be read to their several commands until all understand it.

BB order of Brig.-Gen. F. K. ZOLLICOFFER.

POLLOCK B. LEE, A. A. Gen.

Zollicoffer remained in Kentucky until the 19th of Jan. 1862, on the morning of which he was killed and the force under him, utterly routed on and about Logan's old fields, ten miles north of Mill Springs, and if an effort was attempted to enforce the order, no one heard of such effort. The order was a fraud as appears in the first lines.

"Aid and comfort to their Federal adherents."

The invasion was set on foot for plunder. Inside their entrenchments were found stands of bees-milch cows-turkeys-hens, and chickens.

Ferguson captures a horse for confederate use, and murders Reuben Woods.

Reuben Woods was a citizen of the state of Kentucky.

The following relates reasons for his murder.

One day, early in the morning, about midwinter, Champ came to Albany in a very bad humor; rode around town, cursing and swearing about the d—d Lincolnites, and occasionally firing at the balls over the court house dome. He must and would kill some one before night, and must have a better horse. Daniel Kogier, a citizen of Clinton county, having ridden a very fine one to town that morning, Ferguson at once appropriated it, mounted it, and charged about, calling him to come out? he wished to see him to show himself—"a d—d Lincolnite; he wanted to put a ball through him"—(his own words.)

The town was full of *bull pups* at the time (part of Zollis-coffer's army), cheering and screeching: "go it my Ferguson." Kogier being unarmed, fled.

In the evening Ferguson left in company with Bunke Philpot, still swearing he would kill some Lincolnite that day.

Near sunset on the 2d day of December, 1861, as a drove of hogs were passing by father's house, I opened the front door and saw Champ Ferguson, Rain Philpot, and an other man, driving them up the road.

Just then, Ferguson called in a loud, angry manner, to papa, who was coming from the barn, to get out of the road: he moved out into the yard, and was about to open the upper door, when Champ and Philpot rode up to the fence and called him back. He went to the fence where they were, and Ferguson asked him how he came on. Ferguson then said: "Reuben, I suppose you have been to Camp Dick Robinson". Papa said "yes I have." Ferguson then asked him what business he had there; and without waiting for an answer, said no one would

go there but a d—d abolitionist. He continued abusing papa in a violent manner five or ten minutes. He then drew his pistol, and said to papa: "dont you beg and dont you dodge. Mother, who was standing with me, said to Furguson, dont shoot him. And papa said: Why, Champ, you won't hurt me. I have nursed you when you were a baby! Has there ever been any misunderstanding between us? No, said Champ, you have always treatd me like a gentleman, but you went to Dick Robinson, and I am going to kill you. He then shot and hit papa, and shot again and missed him. Papa then drew his coat close around him and went bent down around the house; Furguson got off his horse and went around the other end of the house.

Myself and mother went back through the house and met Furguson with his pistol drawn, and enquiring where father was. We begged him not to shoot papa any more; he paid no attention to us, but went on after papa. Directly we heard another shot fired and the rumbling of chairs, then I and mother started for Mrs. Noland's screaming as we went, to alarm the neighbors. We told Mrs. Noland what had happened, and she and her daughter started for our house. We followed, and when we arrived at home, papa was sitting by the fire, and refused to lay down until he told us what occured after we left. He said he knew he should die, and wanted us to know all about it. He told us that when he got into the house, he picked up a little hatchet that was laying under the table and placed himself beside the front door, expecting Champ would come in that way, but he came in at the same door I did, and did not see me until he was very near me, and I sprang towards him and hit the pistol aside with the hatchet. He then clinched me, and tried to put the pistol against my breast and fire, but I kept it away with my hatchet. Finally he pushed me onto the bed and tried again to shoot me. but I struck it away, and hit him on the head; he tried to shoot me again, and I knocked the pistol out of his

hand, then he jumped back and started for the door. I followed, and as he was going out at the door, struck him and knocked him down, and was about to strike him again, when Philpot put his pistol to my face, and threatened to blow my brains out if I struck him again. I then turned around and went back into the house, and up the stairs, picking up a pitchfork that was lying there, and waited, expecting another attack. None came, although some one came in and got Champ's pistol. When Mrs. Noland called, and assured me that the Rebels were gone, I came down.

Father lived until the 4th of Dec., and died of his wounds.*

LIZZIE G. WOORES.

*When she spoke of the wound inflicted by her father, she called my attention to a scar on Champ's forehead, and said that was where he hit him with the hatchet. H.

I met Champ Furguson in the road directly after Reuben Woods was killed: his head was tied up, as if it had been hurt. On the 2nd day of May he came to my father's house, accompanied with Henry Sublets, Galen Elliot, Dock Elliot, Hamp McGinnis, John Smith and Wm. Heldreth, and took my Father prisoner, they threatened to shoot him but me and Mother begged them out of it, and they took him away. Not long after, two Piles girls came and told us father was killed. Me and the children went to the Pile place and found him dead.

LUCINDA HATFIELD.

I met Furguson, just after the murder of Woods, his head was tied up.

Just before the Fishing Creek Fight, I saw Furguson, Philpot, and Barn Branham, at their rendezvous near the coal banks, they were feeding there stolen stock with old Mr. Bird's corn. They had Mr. Felkin's mare, Mr.

Wells' horse and other stock stolen from the neighborhood.

Learning that Furguson, with his band of thieves were feeding at Pierson Hildreth's, I and others placed ourselves near Hale's Mills, for the purpose of scattering their stolen cattle, when they came along we fired on them and scattered them, but they gathered again and burned Hale's Mills, buildings, and other property, and my dwelling house. The next day they burned Jack Zachery's, and the Widow Dixon's dwelling.

Rufus Dowdy.

*During Zollicoffer's occupation of Mill Springs Ky., Dr. Hale's family were at Albany Ky., eight miles from their home in Tennessee, they were forced to abandon on the night of the 7th of July 1861, leaving all their provisions. The family were not permitted to procure a little flour and meal from their mills, an attempt to do so, causing the oldest son, then a lad sixteen years old, to be captured and imprisoned by a squad of rebel soldiers, who were partly uniformed by Mrs. President Polk's Society at Nashville. Their negro man Lav, was stolen while procuring wood for the family and sold south. All property of active union citizens of Tenn., was seized and sold, or destroyed.

*Zollicoffer was an old political friend of Dr. Hale, and had been for many years previous to 1861.

From a peaceable citizen, a leading peace advocate, here in the assumed garb of warrior near the home of our greatest leader, Henry Clay, with a band to furnish Champ Furguson with opportunities, and making use of him to destroy. Could a sane person wonder if, on finding this changling lying dead on the field designed for others slaughter, the Dr. failed to weep or sigh!

About the last of March or the first of April 1862, I came from Decatur with James W. McHenry's company, (Rebel,) (I was then a member) to Livingston. I was

quite unwell, and in bed, when Alvin Cullom came to my house and told me I must go on a raid then preparing to go to Kentucky, or I would be branded a coward.

I got up and went along. I saw Stover killed; I also saw Johnson, who jumped over the cliff. Also, Martin and another man, who were killed at and near Henry Johnson's, in Clinton County, Kentucky. They had all been stabbed with a knife. After that we came on through Albany, and near Spring Creek met a lad on horseback, who said to us, "They are not coming this way." George Murphy, who was of our company, said to him, "Give up your gun;" the boy gave it up; he was then ordered to give up his shot pouch, and while in the act of doing so, Champ Furguson come up and asked him his name. He answered, Zachery. Champ asked him what Zachery, and I think the boy said Fount. Furguson then shot him, and when he fell off his horse, got down and stabbed him, ran his knife through him; I heard the knife grate on the ground.

The following citizens were along: Alvan Cullom, Henry Cox, A. J. Goodbar, and perhaps others.

J. A. Capps.

About the first of April, 1862, I started with a company under the command of Jas. W. McHenry, to go to some point not made known to me. We crossed Wolf River at Rome's old mill, formerly Harrison's. At Henry Johnson's, near the river, I saw a man by the name of Martin, who had just been shot; he also had a gash, as if made with a knife, in his breast; and I saw a man by the name of Johnson, who had been run over the cliff, who I supposed was dead; I also heard firing near Beckett's farm. We then came on to Albany, and after stopping awhile, came out perhaps three miles, when some one came towards us and spoke like he thought we were his friends. At length Furguson asked him his name. He told it, but I don't remember what he said it was; then Furguson shot him, and he fell off his horse;

Ferguson then got from his horse, and I suppose stabbed him. I know he had a large knife; I saw him pull it out of the scabbard and stab the person. My recollection is, that McHenry was near at the time;—there were fifty or more Confederates, composed of McHenry's Ferguson's and Hamilton's men, and some citizens.

A. F. Capps.

About the last of April, 1862, I was taken prisoner while on my way to mill, by Hamp McGinnis and Jona McDonald, and taken to the old Pile place. About ten o'clock Champ Ferguson with a part of Bledsoe's Company come up with Alexander Huff as prisoner. I was sitting in the porch and Huff sat down near the lower door. We had been at the place some little time when there was an alarm and some shooting in the vicinity, the soldiers ran out into the lane and scattered about. Huff and myself got up to look out and learn the cause of the alarm. Champ turned his horse and started towards us, Ferguson told me to get out of the way; I looked around when he again told me to get out of the way. I saw Ferguson with his gun pointed at and close to Wm. Huff, he threw up his hands and said to Champ, don't shoot me; and started and ran through the house among some women and children. Ferguson dashed around the lower end of the house saying, shoot him, damn him, shoot him. I heard a gun fire, and heard Huff scream; several guns fired, and he still continued to scream. In perhaps half an hour I heard another gun, and Huff stopped making a noise. After awhile I was sent for, and going out, saw Huff on a quilt under an apple tree; he was struggling: I saw he had been shot in the head and in several other places.

Bart. Williams.

About the time of this Cullom, McHenry, and Ferguson raid, I had arrived at Albany Ky., Hamilton released me at his father's residence below Celina Tenn., and ordered an escort to accompany me past Celina and

across Obeys River. On my objection to being released without arms, Hamilton assured me that no one would interfere with me as Furguson and his friends were busy defending themselves in Overton County.

I came on without meeting with any interference worthy of note, and was at supper when one of the children came in with the information that a party of armed men were on the hill in the road beyond the creek which runs near the town, being mainly supplied by the town springs. I stepped out on the porch and with the aid of my field glass recognized Alvan Cullom* and J. W. McHenry sitting on their horses apparently conversing with W. F. Harrison. The road was lined with cavalry men.

I at once left the house, crossed the town going east, stopped in the field partially hiding myself behind a stump but a few yards from Miriam Picken's residence.

I had been in this position a few minutes when the main body of the command halted about Miss Picken's house where they remained some little time.

Mrs. Hale's Report: Dr. Hale had been gone a short time when the house was surrounded by fifty or more Rebels. Some of them came inside the yard and into the house enquiring about arms, ammunition, silver ware watches, &c.

After searching the premises they took two overcoats, five horses, and two mules. One of the mules was a little and very gentle one which the children handled with impunity, and the only animal any of us women could use in safety going to mill, &c. Remembering this, I requested the soldier who was leading her away, to let her remain for such use. The proposition was at once objected to by Champ Furguson with an oath, and the remark that we might pack. They took away the mare I purchased and raised from a colt.

*A confederate officer surrendered at Appomattox, was in possession of this animal immediately after the surrender. * There were other peculiarities connected with that Appomattox affair needing explanation.

In this raid upon Albany, nothing was taken away, or a family in any manner interfered with in the town or in its vicinity, but Dr. Hale and his family. This would indicate that he, and his, were special mark for such favors from Overton County's legal light "best citizens."

Many, and various reasons were suggested for Capt. Hamiltons releasing the Dr. and so soon trying to aid in his capture, certainly the act was not approved of at Headquarters.

The raid following so soon after the treaty entered into the preceeding February, shows its treacherous purpose. Inducing the union people to disband, and to go to work in their fields where they could be surprised, and slaughtered without any chance for aid from other neighbors, or arms to defend themselves with.

THE TREATY.

About the last of February, 1862, Wm. Officer, Alvan Cullom, E. N. Cullom,—Mathews, Anson Christian, George Christain, Jas. B. Brown, Henry Cox, and others, (Rebels,) stated to the Union citizens about Munroe, that horse stealing, and raiding about, was a bad business, and proposing that if the Home Guards of Clinton County, Kentucky, and the Home Guards of Fentress County, Tennessee, would remain away from Overton County, the Home Guards of Overton would keep away from those counties. This was agreed to, and John Parrot and John L. McDonald were sent to Clinton; Jesse Roberts, Landon Armstrong, and T. R. Grace to Fentress.

The Union men everywhere were well pleased with any plan for peace, and readily agreed to it.

No sooner was the arrangement made, than Alvan Cullom went below McMinville for McHenry's company, and in less than two weeks returned with it to Livingston, and proclaimed that they were in the country to kill all who had belonged to the Union Home Guards, and every Union person who had had anything to do with them.

In a few days, McHenry gathered Ferguson and some of his men; Hamilton and a few of his men; some of

Bledsoe's men, and citizens, Alvan Cullom, A. L. Goodbar, and Henry Cox, and went to Clinton Co., where they killed Joseph Stover, Robert Martin, Lewis Pierce, Wm. Johnson, and the lad Zachery, and stole fifteen horses, and returned to Overton; rested a little and went to Fentress, and killed several men, and stole sixteen horses, and returned to Overton; made a hunt after Union men who aided in making the compromise; shot John Parrot and ran John McDonald five miles to kill him.

Ol Hamilton was with them to kill such as they disliked to kill themselves: for which Furguson was to kill Arterbury, Sims, Bigerstaff, and other Union men in his neighborhood on the Cumberland river.*

John J. McDonald, John Boles, Sen.,

H. Stover, John Winingham.

*Furguson killed these men according to agreement.

In the spring of 1862, I, aided by Goodpasture and others, in making a compromise, the substance of it being, that neither Rebels or Union men should go about the other with hostile design.

Not long after the compromise was made, I learned from various sources that Alvan Cullom went South and returned with McHenry's company, and aided in the killing of several Union men.

Landon Armstrong.

Some time in the spring of 1862, I went to Monroe in company with Capt. Beckett of Clinton County, Ky., and Capt's. Hatfield and Baty of Fentress County, Tenn., to meet Rebels of Overton and make a compromise. We met and affected it, and went home, and Hatfield set up notices about and said he would treat all alike who conducted themselves properly; we went to work and all was quiet, and I went about the country alone. While at a neighbors I was captured by some rebels, and taken to Charles Reagans. Going along, two horses were taken from Stokely Evans' stables. Of the crowd

of rebels, I knew Champ Furguson, Henry McGinnis, Henry Sublets, John Smith, Jonathan and Benj. McDonald, Fayette Allen, John and Henry Gatewood. John McGee, Wm. Heldreth, Galen R. Elliot, (Elliot had on a coat he had stolen from Capt. Hatfield,) and some of the crowd had one of Hatfield's horses. They told met they had killed Alex. Huff at the old Pile place.

F. M. Johnson.

I was at Munroe; I went there with my father and Capt. Beckett; Elisha Kogier was at Munroe. We met some rebels—representatives for a peace arrangement. Rebel citizens of Overton had sent us a petition. It was in substance, that all should stay at home and not fight any more or take any more property. The rebels were to release some prisonors. I distinctly remember Elisha Kogier's saying, "We can go home now and stay, if there is any honor in them." We went home and disbanded, and went to work. After I heard of the McHenry raid into Kentucky, I told Tinker* I thought it dangerous to work in the field: he might serve us as he did them other fellows in Kentucky. Tinker said he did not think they would, and he would stand to his agreement until they broke it with him. In a little while I saw some men going around our house, but I was afraid, and sat down until I saw Furguson and an other rebel coming around the fence. That evening the rebels killed four of our men at John Boles—George Woods, Edwards, Sells, and Robbins, and we began to fight again.

*Capt. Dave Baty.

J. M. Baty.

One morning in March, 1862, some rebels met me in the lane, and took me and my horse. I tried to be released, but Furguson, who seemed to be in command, prevented it by saying, I was a bad one. Woods, Sells, Robbins, and Edwards, with several other Union citizens, were prisonors. We were stopped at Wm. Woods, while Furguson and some others went into Tinker's settlement.

When they came back, we were all marched off to John Boles, where we met John M. Hughes, and some more rebels, who shouted at sight of us prisoners and stolen horses.

Woods, Sells, Edwards, and Robbins, were shot in the yard; and Hughes said to us who were left, "Did you see the road those men went, which had you rather do? go that road or join the rebel army?" Branham said, rather than die that way, he would join the rebel army. I was left at Geo. Smith's.

John Cobb.

Logan Robbins, Wm. Edwards, Geo. Woods, and Henry Sells, were brought to our house in Overton County by some Rebels. Col. J. M. Hughes had a list of names, and said they were on his death list.

He had them shot in our yard.

Catherine Boles.

In the Spring of 1862, I was requested by a number of citizens of Overton, (particularly by Anson Christian,) who claimed to represent the rebels of Overton, to meet Baty and other Union men at Munroe and agree upon a compromise. I, Landon Armstrong, and others, met Baty, Elisha Kogier, Parson Dalton, (the Parson was taken prisoner afterwards, and killed below Livingston,) Stover, and Martin, (who were killed directly after in Kentucky,) Taylor, (who was put in jail at Livingston, and taken out and killed by Hughes.) There were in the neighborhood of fifty, and all expressed themselves as being anxious to lay down their arms. The compromise was affected, and the men went home. Rebels expressed themselves as being satisfied with the result, and that they believed Baty and other Union men would keep it. They did keep it so far as I know.

W. W. Goodpasture.

About the last of the year 1861, James Gibbons was in Livingston to urge Cullom to have Furguson stopped in his mad career—Furguson had killed Gibbons, brother-in-law, Wood—and had just then stolen sixteen mules from Gibbons. Wm. H. Turner, (son-in-law of Cullom,) on learning Gibbons business, remarked, "It would not do to stop Furguson; he was doing the cause too much good."

T. R. Grace.

—Hopkins and Wood Patterson were detailed by Lieut. McGinnis to take Parson Dalton, (who had been captured in Kentucky,) to Sparta. Alvan Cullom, Jr., followed them, and killed Dalton near Livingston. Not long afterwards, Cullom and Padget, (one of Furguson's men,) were in a drunken row in Herriford's grocery; Padget ran out and called Heldreth, and told him he was killed. Two Heldreth's, (Ab. and Jo.) came up, when Cullom, Jr., fired on them; then the Heldreth's fired on him and killed him. We think it was Jo. who hit him.

The above is the substance of the matter.

R. N. Coffee.

A. S. Capps.

On the first day of November, 1861, Champ Furguson came to my house in Clinton Co., Ky. I invited him to take a seat. He said he hadn't time. I asked him to eat some apples. He said he had been eating some apples. He then asked for Mr. Frogg. I told him he was in bed and very sick. Champ went to the bed and said how are you Frogg; Mr. Frogg said I am sick with the measles. Furguson told him he reckoned he had caught the measles at Camp Dick Robinson. Mr. Frogg said he never was at Camp Dick Robinson; and I told him the same. Champ then drew his pistol and shot him. Mr. Frogg raised up in bed and I ran out of the house. Just as I ran out I heard another shot. Vest Guinn, and Geo. Brazille were near the house—they came with Furguson.

After a little time I went back in the house and found my husband lying dead in the bed, he was shot in the breast and right side.

Esther Ann Frogg.

I was at Mr. Frogg's when Furguson shot him. Furguson spoke politely to Frogg; he then went to the door, and came back to the bed, and drew his pistol and shot. Frogg raised up and Furguson shot again, and Mr Frogg sank back in the bed.

A. L. Mace.

As I was sitting in father's porch in Fentress County, on the 2nd day of June, 1862, a band of nineteen rebels rushed up the lane and through the orchard, two of them shot at father who was standing between the house and stable. Father ran and Furguson said shoot him, damn him shoot him; and fired his pistol at him; several shots were fired and I heard some one say dont shoot a dead man. After a little while Furguson came back to the house; as he came to the door he raised his gun to shoot the dog, I told him not to shoot and I would take it away. He came in then and said we have killed your father, where is his pistol? I told him he had it when he went out, and asked him if he did not have it when he killed him, he said no. After searching about the house he went out, and in a little time returned with it, and sat down and loaded his pistol out of the horn father had on when he went out the last time.

Furguson had father's spurs. When the rebels were all gone I went out and found father, he had been shot in the forehead, hand and shoulder. When the rebels left the house they took the Bible, some clothing and a watch.

My father was one of the magistrates who committed Champ Furguson to prison for the murder of Constable Reed, and Champ threatened to kill him, and had been hunting him for some time. About a month before father

was killed, my brother Marion, and Granville Hill, sent cousin Fount Zacherv to Albany, to tell our friends there, that the rebels were not coming up that way. In the morning word came that Furguson had killed him. I and brother Samuel, and Mary Kerney, went after him and found him at the widow Owen's (Furguson's mother-in-law,) the boy had been shot through the breast, and a large knife had been run through the right breast.

Esther Ann Jackson.

Some time in October, 1862, some men came to my mother's in Fentress County, Tennessee, and surrounded the house, and told me to make a light. I started to get up, when Hans Moles enquired my name. When I told him, he said if I got up he would kill me. I laid down, and they asked me who was in the house; I told them, and they said, "dont tell a lie, Press and Andrew Huff are here, and we intend to kill them." They asked me again about who was in the house, and said, don't tell a d—d lie; if I did, it would not be good for me. I got up and made a light, and they all came in and rummaged the house, and threatened to burn it;—they chopped a hole in the floor and looked under it. John Crabtree, Wm. Delk, and John Williams* were in the room, and Furguson told them they would be taken to Albany and tried. They then tied all three together with gun straps. When the boys begged not to be tied so tight, Champ cursed them, and said he wanted to hurt them. Crabtree had a little money and a knife he wanted to give to his mother; he was about to hand them to her, when several rebels snatched at it, and one of them got it. Delk had some money, which he tried to give my sister to give to his mother, and Thomas Riley got it. Champ told them they would have no use for money, he was going to kill them. He then drew his knife and showed Crabtree how he would kill him; Crabtree cried.

The rebels drove the boys away, and took off right smart bed clothing and some other things, and a negro

girl belonging to my mother. Champ told them to take what they wanted, and said Edly Paul had ordered the girl taken.

In about one and a half hours, I went to Wm. Piles and saw Delk, Crabtree, and Williams, lying dead in the horse lot. They had been cut about. I could see where Crabtree was cut in many places, and corn stalks stuck in them. A piece of Williams skull was bursted off. Delk had been shot and cut, and I think a bayonet ran through him.

John Huff.

Two years ago last October, Afey Williams, and some other men, came to my house in Wane county Kentucky, and left their horses with me and my brother, Williams and Granville, (black men,) remained in charge of the horses. They came on Wednesday. On the next Sunday about ten or eleven o'clock A. M. me and my wife started up the creek, Williams and the black men followed and overtook us, saying they were uneasy about the boys. We went on up the creek, and saw armed men; when they saw us, they rode rapidly towards us, and ordered us to surrender, and demanded Williams arms. He gave them up. Some of the men dismounted, and some sat on their horses. They tied the black man with a leather strap, and started with him down the creek, and ordered us to follow. I heard a gun fire, and on looking down that way, I saw the negro falling; just then I heard another gun fire, and saw the negro fall over:—then I saw a man, with a large knife, stabbing him. I kept going on that way, and when the man quit stabbing, I was but a few paces off. He wiped his knife on the black man's pants, and turned and began talking to Golman Craig, who was with us going up the creek. He accused Craig of something;—the man said, tell the truth, for his time was short. While they were talking, John Gregory spoke, and said don't hurt that man; he is the one David Travis told us not to hurt if we found him,

for he was his neighbor.

The man said: Is that so? Ben. Barton said yes: Furguson, don't hurt him. Finally the man with the knife told Craig to go home, and he would protect him. The man with the knife threatened me, but the boys persuaded him to let me alone. He then put up his knife, and ordered the men to mount, and inquired about the horses. They went off. After they were gone, I examined the black man, and found he had been shot twice, and stabbed in several places, rather like you would stick a hog; then his throat was cut.

They took off the horses.

Silas Upchurch.

I think it was about the middle of October, 1862, Offa Williams came to our house, several other men came with him. Among them were Press Huff, Delk, John Crabtree, and two or three of Mr. Williams' sons. John was one of them. There was a black man with them.

On Sunday morning, myself and husband started up the creek. Williams and the black man, who were left in charge of the horses, followed, and overtook us. Golman Craig was with us. We had gone about three quarters of a mile, when we were met by a band of men, who ordered us to surrender, and ordered the black man to cross his hands. He did so, and some one took out a hitch rein and tied him with it. The man who tied the negro, then went to Mr. Williams and said who are you? at the same time demanding his arms, Williams gave them to him and he reached them to another man. He then asked his name, and when told said, that was just as much as he wanted to know; you are going to die now, and stepped back about two steps and shot him in the breast, Williams fell and the man searched his pockets and took out some things and put in his own pockets and gave a comfort to some one else. They then started on with the negro, I followed and hearing a gun fire, turned my head and saw the negro fall, an-

other gun was fired ; I went on down and saw them stabbing him and saw the man cleaning his knife on the negro's breeches leg. He then turned to Craig, and began threatening him, still holding his knife, after a little while a man said don't hurt him Champ, for he is the man David Travis told us not to hurt if we found him over here, some other man said he was not to be hurt, and I think called him Furguson, they said they had killed three men that morning, and some one said to Williams, I killed your son this morning, the man called Furguson seemed to be in command, they took away the horses.

Nancy M. Upchurch.

About the first of May, 1862, some men come to my brother's place, and brought Alex Huff, and Barna Williams, as prisoners, I saw Huff run through the house. Me and my brother Jeff Piles, went to where Huff was laying, and gave him some water, he begged to live to see his family and wanted us to hide him, the whole company came about us, and Smith got down to shoot him, my brother hauled him away, when Furguson told him if he did it again he would kill him, and raised his gun to shoot my brother, and told Smith to shoot Huff, Smith shot him in the face putting out one of his eyes, Furguson then told my brother he could have Huff, and take care of him if he wanted to. It was a long time before Smith shot Huff the last time, Huff begged and prayed a long time.

Mary Brooks.

At the begining of the war I lived at Yankee Town, in White County, Tennessee. Some time after the war began, Champ Furguson came to the neighborhood, and at first boarded with his family at the Widow Bradley's, then he purchased a place from a man by the name of Miller, on the Calf Killer. In the summer or early in fall of 1862, he brought some goods, medicines, crockery

ware, and other things. Some time afterwards they brought a Piano, they hauled it with oxen, at the same time they brought old Harry.* Edly Paul got the oxen, or got two yoke. Furguson wanted the Piano taken to our house, it was finally put in our wood shop; it was left there for sale, Furguson thought it worth \$500, but finally agreed it might be sold for \$200, and said any one could sell it. Furguson said it belonged to Dr. Hale, who he said was in the yankee army and he did not think he would ever come after it, that he did not apprehend any trouble about it, every one in the neighborhood knew that the Piano belonged to Dr. Hale. Mrs. Anderson purchased the Piano, and I paid the money over to either Mrs. or Mr. Furguson. I heard Capt. Bledsoe, talking about a sutler being killed on the mountain, he said Furguson was along when he was killed. A great many goods were captured by Furguson and his men and taken to the woods and sold. The sales generally occupied several days. Maj. Bledsoe, Ol. Hamilton's, McHenry's, and Furguson's bands seemed connected together. The men claimed to belong first to one and then the other, they fell out and fought among themselves occasionally. John Rives and Andrew Foster had a dispute about a horse, and Foster shot and killed Rives, afterwards James Rives shot Foster.

Julia Ann Williams.

*Champ is reported to have killed this old negro man because he became unable to earn his living. Harry was a good and faithful old servant,—he came to our mills previous to the war.

J. D. Hale.

On the morning of the 3rd day of October, 1862, a band of rebels drove Wm. Delk, John Crabtree, and John Williams, into my father's yard, a tall man among the rebels ordered mother and I into the house, and we went in, a short time afterwards I heard their guns

fire in the yard, and when the rebels were gone we went out and found the men lying in the yard. Williams was shot three times, Delk was stabbed under the right arm and in the right side, Crabtree was stabbed in a great many places and a cornstalk had been sharpened and ran into his shoulder, his mother pulled it out when she came to him.

In May, 1863, I heard some guns fire not far from our house, and in a few minutes some rebel soldiars came up and told us some of Champ's men had killed Peter Beech, they told us Beech was on his knees when he was shot.

Vina Piles.*

*Miss Piles recognized Furguson as being the man who drove Delk, Crabtree, and Williams, into her father's yard. Mr. and Mrs. Upchurch recognized the prisoner as the man they saw with the knife.

On Sunday morning the first day of June, 1862, my husband came to the house (he had been lying out in the mountains to keep out of the way of rebel guerillas;) after breakfast he went to the pump. I heard some firing and went to the window, as I did so a ball struck near my head, I then ran and told my husband to get away, and he ran. As I looked after him I saw Champ Furguson shoot at him, and I knew my husband was hit by the way he walked. Champ followed and shot at him, and when he got to the fence, and was trying to get over, some one put a pistol to his head and shot, and he fell back and Furguson pulled him away from the fence. When I got to my husband our little daughter was holding his head. I took his head out of her arms and called him, but he did not answer. He gasped once and was dead. I stayed with him more than an hour, then went to the house where I found Champ; I told him it looked like he would kill all my friends. Yes he said, there were more of them he intended to kill. Champ and party took our mare, tore up my husband's notes and left. Afterwards Champ's men took a horse

from me, and in July, he brought 200 of Morgan's men, and made me cook for them nearly all night. They fed out my grain, and in the morning took away what provisions remained.

Nancy H. Kogier.

I saw Furguson kill Elisha Kogier. He was at the fence, and I saw Furguson pull him away and shoot him. I ran on to him. When I got there Sarah, his little daughter, had his head in her arms. Sister came up and took his head out of her arms; the child's dress was covered with blood. Some time in August, 1862, Furguson with Pierson Heldreth, Abe Heldreth, and several other men called at my sister's, and told us they had killed a man on the mountain, and we ought to let his people know about it. We went on the mountain and found Joseph Beck* lying in a drain, he was shot in the body and arms.

Jane Ellen Walker.

*One of my most trusty men.

Some time in November, 1862, some rebels under Morgan had a skirmish with some Federal soldiers not far from Burksville, Ky. The rebels captured three citizen, amongst them Dr. McGlasson. After the capture they took McGlasson about six miles, when Furguson and his men made a plot to kill him.

They scattered about, leaving McGlasson to himself. After a little one of Champ's men ran up to him and snapped a cap at him, and told him to run. The Dr. ran, and the gang ran after him, and fired at him. McGlasson ran and fell into a gully. Champ and six of his men went to the edge of the gully and fired their pistols at him. They riddled him with bullets.

Before he was quite dead, they got down and commenced stripping off his clothes.

J. V. Allen.

About the middle of November, 1861, I met Champ Furguson, Galen R. Elliot and Henry Sublets, on the west fork of Obey's River, driving about forty mules and horses they had stolen from Elisha Kogier.

Geo. W. Bowman, Co., D.

On the 19th day of October, 1862, I overtook some rebels at the forks of the road near James Gibbons, in Clinton County, Ky. Rans Smith, of the 12th Kentucky infantry, was a prisoner in their hands. In a few minutes, Henry Sublets came up with Furguson, and when they learned the prisoner's name, Sublets said he would kill him for an old grudge, (not a war grudge.) He got down from his horse and fired upon Smith, and killed him.

Frank Bryson, James and Edward Gibbons, and Wm. Travis, with other citizens, saw Smith killed.

Mrs. B. Q. Huff.

Some time in the fall of 1861, on my return from Ky., where I had been in company with Thomas M. Armstrong, I was captured by Wm. Windle and Cullom Armstrong, (grandson of Alvin Cullom) and taken to Livingston, where I was abused by Robert Windle and Alvan Cullom, for being a Lincolnite and guiding refugees to Kentucky—finally they offered me a horse if I would join the rebel army.

Alvan Cullom told me I ought to be hung, and advised the rebel soldiers who were guarding me, to hang me. T. M. Armstrong has frequently told me that A. Cullom caused his two sons to join the rebel army.

In 1865, while I was stationed at Albany, under Capt. J. D. Batey of the 1st Kentucky Cavalry, I frequently went on scouts about Henry Harrison's, on Wolf River—a guerilla rendezvous—Harrison carried despatches for the Guerilla Hughes;—finally we reinforced and drove Hughes away. John M. Hughes was, if possible a worse man than Furguson. At one time he had seven men killed in my neighborhood. He caused the murder of many men, and much property stolen.

Young McFarland.

About the middle of March, 1862, I met Champ Furguson and eight men near Munroe. Champ inquired if I had been to Kentucky; I answered that I had been to Albany; Champ said if I went again he would kill me. He and men passed me, but returned and commenced shooting at me: I ran, but Champ overtook me, and demanded my money. Champ said d—n you and your pocket book, we are going to kill you. I asked the reason, and begged not to be killed, but he fired, hitting me twice, and I fell, when they left me. I believe Furguson and his men were set on me by rebels.

John Parrott.

On New Year's night, 1863, Peter and Allen Zachery, and Green Murphy, were at our house in Russell Co., Ky. We were all asleep when some one came and awakened us, several persons pushed against the door and broke it open. Champ Furguson was the first man I saw come in and come to the fireplace. He called to the men to get up and asked their names, Peter got on his hands and knees and got his pistol and fired at Champ. They then clinched and I think Peter was disarmed and started for the door with Furguson holding to him and striking at him, I suppose with a knife, as he was cut in the back with a knife. Allen was shot going out the door, and when we examined him the next morning, we found his head beat to a jelly.

Pernetty Dowdy.

I had a fight or rather a run with Furguson and Hughes, at Charles Raegans on the 13th day of February, 1864. They captured some of my men and murdered them.

In August, 1864, while scouting around Furguson's residence in White County, I found a large quantity of goods of almost every kind, such as are usually kept about country stores, they were hid under shelving rocks, in hollow trees, and some were laid on stumps of trees, and there was a sutler's wagon near which appeared to have been fitted up as a sleeping place, we found his partial muster-in-roll, in a rotten chustnut. By the order of

Col. Blackburn, I met Furguson at Widow Philips in White County, and had a talk with him, he enquired of me why he could not surrender upon the same terms as others had done. I told him I did not know, but supposed he could not, he said he would go in anyhow, but he was afraid of some things and some men, and said he was afraid of Dr. Hale, he said he thought he ought to be allowed to retain his arms as he had been authorized to raise an independent company.

Rufus Dowdy, Capt. Co., D., 4th Tennessee, Mtd. Inf.

I was wounded at the battle of Saltville, Southern Va., on the 2nd of Oct., 1864. While I was lying on the ground, Crawford Henschilwood who was also wounded, was lying with me. In the morning of the 3rd, I saw Champ Furguson coming down the hill, and I heard some of the wounded men begging him for their lives. He shot some time, and I crawled away from my partner and stretched myself out on the ground. Furguson came up to him, and took out a piece of paper, and wrote something on it. He then asked him why he did not stay at home, and not come to fight for the niggers. He then cocked his pistol and asked him if he would have it in the face or head. My partner said, for God's sake don't kill me soldiers; have mercy on me. Champ said: "where will you have it? you Yankee son-of-a-bitch, and shot him in the head, and passed on and went to a log house where some wounded men were lying: about five minutes after he shot Henschilwood, two rebel soldiers came along, and I begged them to take me to the Hospital, as I was going over with them, we saw Champ with two colored soldiers who were wounded. He took them to a hollow and the men who were with me said, "let us stop and see what he will do with them." In a little time he shot them with his pistol. After I got to the hospital, I saw him with two more prisoners, and he kept on killing there until there were no more negroes.

Geo. W. Cutler.

I was wounded in the battle of Saltville, on the 2nd day of Oct., 1864. That evening I was taken to a log cabin, and while lying there saw four negroes shot. I saw two others shot that were lying against the smoke-house. A little negro boy who was with us in the room ran out and was shot down. We heard the woman of the house say, "for God's sake don't kill any more here; I am a poor woman and can't bear it. If you kill them take them from my door." They paid no attention, but kept on killing. The firing seemed like a skirmish. One man was killed and fell in the door.

On the 5th, I was taken to the Emery & Henry Hospital. About dusk on the 7th, we heard a rumbling sound on the stairway, and two men came in with candles, and examined all our faces, and went out. As they went, one of them remarked, "there are none of them here." They went in another room and immediately we heard six pistol shots, and saw a dead negro soldier carried out. The only negro we know saved of the wounded, and of those left to nurse the wounded, was a little boy they overshot. On the next day (8th) we heard the same rumbling sound on the stairs, as on the 7th when the negroes were killed, two men came in the room, one of them stopped beside my cot; he carried a revolver in one hand and a carbine in the other,—Champ Furguson went on to the foot of Smith's cot. He carried an old musket. Smith observed him, and said, "is that you Champ? Champ held up his musket and said, "do you see this?" He then pointed it at Smith with the muzzle not more than a foot from his head. Smith raised his head a very little and said, "for God's sake Champ, don't shoot me here." Furguson snapped the musket, cocked and snapped it again, the third time it went off and the ball tore off part of Smith's head. The man who stood beside my cot went forward and said, "be sure Champ your work is well done." They both examined Smith, and Champ said, "he is d—d dead."

There was three of us Federal officers in my room,

Capt. Dangerfelt, and myself, of the 12th O. Cav., and
 Lieut. Smith of the 13th Kentucky Mounted Infantry.
 Orange Sells, Capt. 12th Ohio Cavalry.

The foregoing testimony was introduced during Furguson's trial before the military commission at Nashville.

It is in the language of the witnesses as related to me at their preliminary examinations.

Questions are omitted, and some minor details.

The slaughtered Zacherys, Beech and Huddlestons, guarded at my mills. They began meeting there not many days after the 8th of June election, and about the time Gov. Harris issued his proclamation declaring the State of Tennessee out of the union.

Delk, Williams, Crabtree and Beck, were with me at Albany and Waitsboro while I was temporarily attached to the 12th Ky., Regt.

•The three men tortured at the "Pile place" were so treated because of such connection, and was a phase in our warfare such as is portrayed in *true* histories of all wars ever written about.

Furguson was but an instrument and a necessary one, in order that other warriors might- for a time- appear great to a gaping crowd, but are in truth the inferiors of the sacrificed ones, and the proof can, and *will* be culled from *histories* written for the sole purpose of falsifying history.

These occurrences were had in neighborhoods as quiet and orderly as any in all that country, and in fact in any country at the commencement of the year 1861.

J. D. HALE.

From the *Nashville (Rebel) Despatch*, Aug. 15, 1865.

By special permission of Maj. Gen. Thomas, we have the privilege of visiting, and holding conversation with Champ Furguson, the noted prisoner now on trial in this city.

His early life and associations given by himself: "I was born in Clinton county Kentucky, and am now in my 44th year; my father was a well known and highly respected farmer, and was well known and highly esteemed by all up to his death, which occurred in 1850. There was ten children in the family, of which I am the oldest, my Christian name is Champ. There are seven of us now living. My mother is still living. Like most farmer boys, I never had much schooling, I recollect of going to school three months, during which time I learned to read and write right smart, and I can now read and write, but nothing to brag on. I have been married twice. First, when twenty-two years of age, to Miss Ann Eliza Smith. We had one child, a boy. My wife and child died about three years after we were married. I was married to my present wife about seventeen years ago. I have only one child, a daughter now in her sixteenth year.

His religious belief. We asked him if he had ever embraced any religion? He looked at us a moment in doubt, and asked if we were in earnest or only joking. We asked him if he believed in God Almighty, and a future world? Champ fully understood now, but he could not refrain from smiling at the novelty of our asking him if he was a religious man.

Well I believe there is a God who rules the universe, and we are held responsible for our acts in this world; I place my hope in Him, and don't believe the "Old Man will throw me now."

We adverted to the killing of Reed the Constable, before the war commenced, and asked him what induced him to take up arms.

"I was at a camp meeting in Fentress County,—some Evans brothers were after me on account of a horse taken by my brother Jim, and Bill Jones. To avoid trouble, I mounted my mare and rode away. At a gully my mare fell and hurt herself, so I had to dismount and trust to my legs. They who were following overtook me, and Floyd Evans came up first. He came at me throwing rocks; I gathered up a few and sent back at him. By this time Jim Reed and some of the others had me surrounded, and a furious battle ensued with rocks. Reed who was a large man closed on me. I suppose he was acting as constable. When he got within a few feet of me I clinched him, and had my pocket knife out and opened. We had a scuffle and I kept cutting him all the time until he fell, and then I stabbed him once or twice. I then turned to Huddleston, and he ran and got away from me. The Evans boys came running down the hill after me, followed by the gang: I stood and Floyd Evans and I came together. I had my knife open. Finally I got it in play, and commenced sticking him, and he fell with me a straddle of him. The others closed in on me, and I had to run. I ran into a house and got up stairs.

Finally surrendered on condition that I should have a fair trial. They bound me hand and foot and carried me to jail. Shortly afterwards I was let out on bail. And when the war broke out I was induced to join the army on the promise that all prosecutions in that case should be abandoned. That is how I came to take up arms.

I was always a Democrat, and at the commencement of the war a strong Union man.

I always acted under orders from John Morgan up to the time he made the raid into Ohio. I was with him in most of his raids in Kentucky and Tennessee. He

took forty of my men, and I was left with only a small force. Col. Hughes was with me in most of my expeditions. We generally gathered all the scouts and went together; Hughes sometimes however went on his own hook.

THE PUBLICATIONS MADE.

We asked Champ if he had seen all the publications made at different times concerning him; I referred to the pamphlet published by Dr. Hale, and newspaper articles. He told us he never more than heard of the newspaper articles, but that he saw the pamphlet printed by Dr. Hale, at Squire Guinn's one day, and read a portion of it. It was the first pamphlet. Champ says that it could not be gotten up without some unimportant facts, but as a whole, it is false. He says of Dr. Hale, *I have never had any trouble with him, and have never given him any cause to injure me. I think he is doing more against me than any other man.

We asked Champ how he came to have so many murders laid at his door. He replied: "I have never killed a man of the regular service, or harmed them in any way. The killing in Clinton and Fentress counties, was confined altogether to men who were hunting me down. The stories of my cruelties are related by persons who never saw me in their lives. These yarns about Bragg, and other Generals presenting me with knives, are all untrue. Jim McHenry is the only man that ever presented me with a knife."

*Champ with his own hands killed several of my best men, and aided in robbing my family divers times.

From the *Nashville (Rebel) Despatch*, Oct. 21st, 1865.

I killed Reuben Woods. I was justified in killing him, he was hunting me to kill me. I killed Frogg, he too was hunting to kill me.

The Saltville massacre was no work of mine, and I

did not kill any negroes as charged.

I killed Lieut. Smith in the hospital, I had a motive in doing it. I was instigated to kill him, but I will not say by whom, as I do not wish to criminate my friends. He was a relation of my first wife, and always treated my family with respect; I am not sorry for killing him.

I suppose that I am responsible for the killing of Esq. Zachery. I shot at him, but one of the men killed him.

I am entirely ignorant of such a man as Dr. McGlasson. I confess that I shot the lad Fount Zachery, and stabbed him after he fell. Jim McHenry was in command, and had given orders to shoot all with guns. As we neared the thicket, a lad emerged from it and I shot him at sight, in obedience to orders.

I killed Joseph Stover after he shot at me twice. William Johnson was run over a cliff and one of the boys shot him.

I shot and killed Lewis Pierce as he was running with a shot gun. They were all home guards and seeking our lives. I am innocent of the killing of Alex. Huff. He was a cousin to my mother, I always liked him.

I killed Elisha Kogier, and done a good deed when I did it. He was a treacherous dog and richly merited his fate.

I did not kill Elam Huddleston, I was along however; I think Abe Heldreth shot him.

I killed Peter Zachery, after one of the most desperate struggles I ever had in my life. I finally got my knife out and stabbed him a few times, killing him.

Allan Zachery was killed by one of the boys. John Williams was shot by Ben Barton; David Delk was shot by another of our boys; all at the same time.

I killed John Crabtree. I went to Pile's house in the night and stabbed him, and did another good deed when I killed him.

I killed Afey Williams and a negro man in the mountains. I shot and stabbed them, they were scouting after my command, and found the head of it.

I killed Boswell Tabor as a bushwacker ; he ought to have been killed sooner. I shot at Duval and Hurt, but did not kill either of them.

I say before my God, that the statements I have made comprise all the killing I have figured in. I have told the whole truth in every case.

I wishto say for Dr. Hale, that he is a mean low flung dog, and he only prosecuted me to speculate in my blood by publishing pamphlets, worked up in lies from begining to end. I never gave him any reason in the world to seek my life.

I was a Southern man at the start : I am yet, and will die a rebel. I believe I was right in all I did. I had always heard the Federals would shoot me down, and not capture me, that is why I killed more men than I would have done.

Except the Dowdys and Lewis Duval, of the witnesses against me ; I have little faith in them, or anything they would swear.

I will repeat that I will die a rebel out and out ; and my last request is that my body be buried in good rebel soil in White County, Tennessee.

From the *Nashville, (Federal) Union*, Oct. 21st, 1865.

As soon as it became known that Furguson was to be hanged, we set parties to work to obtain his confession. In giving the results we do not pretend to give his exact words, but the substance of his declaration.

CHAMP.—I was a Union man in the begining. We were having a kind of a miscellaneous war up there, through Fentress and Clinton counties, and all through that region. Euery man was in danger of his life. Each of us had from twenty to fifty proscribed enemies ; and it was regarded as legitimate to kill them at any time, and in any place ; even if wounded, or on a sick bed,—he was our game.

I killed a great many men, but I did not torture them. I was authorized by the confederates to do what I did,

but my papers were all lost.

I killed Lieut. Smith in the hospital. I knew he would get well, and my life would not be safe; so I killed him. I only killed one of the union soldiers at Saltville; the others were killed by my men.

The two colored soldiers at Saltville were killed by my men. I neither approved or disapproved of the act; it was their act, and they were responsible.

I was told that nineteen of the 5th Tenn., cavalry were hung; I did not see them. Both sides hung their prisoners. They would have hung me if they had caught me.

I killed Woods: I sat on my horse and shot him as he stood in his door. He threatened me, and I killed him.

It was "every fellow for himself," and the man who killed the greatest number of people, was the greatest hero.

I killed Frogg; I heard he was at home sick, and went to his house and shot him. It was our policy to take every possible advantage of our antagonists. I didn't mean to give Frogg a chance to kill me. I took time by the forelock,—I thought there was nothing like being in time.

I killed Stover of the 1st Ky., cavalry,—he too was after me. I stabbed him after he was taken prisoner.

My men were scouting around in Clinton County, Ky., they saw Johnson running and shot him, and he jumped over Wolf Cliffs. He was nearly dead, and one of the men climbed down and stabbed him. I did not punish the man who stabbed him. I am not responsible; it was his affair.

There were several of the Zacherys; they were all my enemies. They would have killed me before the war, but didn't get a chance. We captured Fount Zachery and killed him. He was young, but had imbibed the hatred of his family.

I killed Elisha Kogier.

I killed James Zachery; the same motives led me to kill him as Fount Zachery.

Alexander Hough was killed by myself, and some of my men.

Wm. McGlasson was killed by some of my men. I told him to run, and was rather in hopes he would get away, but my men shot him, and I did nothing about it.

I did kill Elam Huddleston; that is true.

I killed both Peter, and Allen Zachery.

I do not recollect whether I, or some of my men killed David Delk, he was killed but not tortured.

John Williams was killed, but I did not torture him.

John Crabtree was a desperate fellow, and it was necessary to put him out of the way. I did not intend to torture him, but he was a long time in dying. He was a prisoner, but I regarded him as a spy.*

I killed the nigger, I did not think the nigger had any business in the war. He was a prisoner.

I killed Boswell Tabor as charged in the specifications, or nearly as charged.

Champ's rule of conduct was not to utter a word liable to implicate any one and render them liable to punishment. Neither would he speak harshly of any one employed in his prosecution. From this however, he slightly deviated on two occasions, he criticised Judge Blackman as already related. And he was severe on Dr. Hale, one of the parties engaged in his prosecution. On the latter he was quite severe.

At the hour of eleven, Champ was led to the scaffold in the prison yard. On reaching the platform, he requested Dr. Buntling to pray for him. During the prayer Champ wept,—after this, Col. Shafter read the charges and specifications against him, Ferguson remained unmoved until he had read the fifth, in which he was charged with murdering Reuben Woods, when that name was mentioned, he dropped his head, and looked steadily on the ground for a time. He was evidently affected: remorse had penetrated his callous heart: but like Pharo, he soon steeled himself against the reproaches of conscience, and he raised his head and braved the worst.

After the reading was finished he was asked if he had anything to say :

Champ : "I can't speak much ; I did some of the acts charged ; not all."

"You wont have me cut up will you Col?" He was assured he would not be cut up.

"All I have to say is, I don't want to be cut up by the doctors."

His last words,— "Lord have mercy on me I pray you !"

The drop fell precisely twenty minutes before twelve o'clock, and he remained twenty-five minutes, when the body was cut down and laid in the coffin and carried away. His neck was broken, and he bled profusely at the nose.

Thus ended the life of a confederate warrior—one of Gen. Jno. Morgan's most active Captains. An individual who materially aided in prolonging our fratricidal war. To hang Furguson, and spare the lives of they who induced him to join the secession cause may have been well at the time,—Subsequent events however indicate the act a mistake. Furguson was ably defended. It was my duty to summons witnesses and examine them. Every killing he was individually interested in appeared to have been done for the purpose of placing a disagreeable witness out of the way. "Obeying orders."

During the trial we talked a little together. In one of them he related the following about Philpot, his first recruit—the one who prevented Reuben Woods from ending Furguson. "I, Sublets, Philpot, and some of the other boys came to where a road forked.

Not feeling certain which one to take we were sitting on our horses, when Sublets and Philpot got mad and began shooting at one another, and Sublets killed Philpot."

In a talk about the knife McHenry gave him and he carried through the war, he explained that the gap in the blade was caused by hitting it on the negro's jaw bone that he killed in Wayne County, Kentucky.

A STYLE OF FLAUNT.

GENERAL GRANT'S MEMOIRS, VOL. II, PAGE 504.

"During 1862-'3 John H. Morgan, a partisan officer of no military education, but possessed of courage and endurance, operated in the rear of the Army of the Ohio in Kentucky and Tennessee. He had no base of supplies to protect, but was at home wherever he went.¹ The army operating against the South² on the contrary had to protect its lines of communication with the North,³ from which all supplies had to come to the front.⁴ Every foot of road had to be guarded by troops stationed at convenient distances apart.⁵ These troops could not render assistance beyond the points where stationed.⁶ Morgan was foot-loose and could operate where his information—always correct⁷—led him to believe he could do the greatest damage. During the time he was operating in this way he killed, wounded and captured several times the number he ever had under his command at any one time. He destroyed many millions of property in addition. Places he did not attack had to be guarded as if threatened by him."⁸

If true that Morgan killed, captured, and destroyed, as related,* does the fact place him as "destitute of military knowledge"? The ignorance was with the ones who neglected to place the same class of persons in positions to oppose him. Regular soldiers were of little value in such service, of which fact one capable of commanding a vast army should have been aware of. Such a general knew that military knowledge obtained by experience in active service was superior to that acquired at other times or in any other possible position.

Morgan and many of his captains were under the constant training of West-Point experts, educated at National expense, and at times by Lee, who in addition received severe training in Mexico.

General Grant's references to John H. Morgan are inserted because of their significance. They exhibit his inability to grasp the situation; and his memoirs, whoever "gave them their dress," show his want of capacity to place a permanent remedy, coupled with extreme selfishness and egotism—pride.† Great stress is given the capture and surrender of Lee's army, living on "parched corn," destitute, in fact, of every essential to hold out at Appomatox. Grant would then stop the flow of blood, and he had control of men with appliances to catch and tie every living confederate and all who supported them.

*The very purposes for which all wars are waged.

†Men who have only mediocrity of talent or acquirement are tainted with that pride which generally attaches to mediocrity and to the pedantry of a college.

Late in July or early in August, 1862, Joseph Beck, the two Ards, father and son, with myself, were near Phillip's mill in Wayne county, Ky., endeavoring to learn Morgan's strength and intended movements. When we learned the mill was on fire, and a considerable body of armed men were moving towards Stockton's valley, I left the young Ard in charge of our horses, and placed myself back of Stockton's dwelling-house, west of the road leading across the Poplar mountain, Beck to the right and Ard at my left. We had little more than placed ourselves in position, when Morgan's advance guard commenced passing us, and I began counting and taking notes, the rebels moving at a slow gait, and often in small squads, and frequently in single file. To count them was not a difficult task.

Most of the men carried two muskets, apparently new ones, and many of them lead a horse. I did not notice a man who did not have tied to his saddle, or in some way carry, a quantity of our uniforms.

They had with them ten of our army wagons. A peculiarity about the wagons was that while only two mules were hauling them two others were hitched at the rear. With the command were two brass cannon and caissons, 12-pounders apparently.

The time consumed in passing us was four hours and twenty-seven minutes. They numbered, as near as I could calculate, three thousand four hundred and twenty. I placed their number at three thousand five hundred.

So soon as it appeared probable that the entire force had gone on south, I went to Columbia, then the nearest telegraph station, and sent figures and the most important items to headquarters at Louisville.

With Morgan was a motley crowd. Some of them were rigged out in complete suits of our uniform, others fitted up in gray, and others in habits of the country, brown jean. There were few if any flags displayed.

Champer Fergusson appeared to be moving about and exercising authority. When Beck discovered Fergusson he insisted on going along the ridge and trying to shoot him. He was not permitted to make the venture. Just then a few extra men would have been convenient (at least I thought so) rigged in grey or as citizens. They were not around, however, and Morgan moved on with his extra horses taken from plowmen, mill boys, women; no matter who, he and his were "at home," as General Grant relates. There were none to question them, Morgan's captains having removed the most dangerous inquisitive ones.

Fifty men like Joe Beck would have made times lively for Morgan and his extra supplies; rendered Poplar mountain anything but a "home" for the marauders.

Morgan's force had been estimated at ten, fifteen, and sometimes twenty thousand, and he had less than four thousand, and they greatly encumbered with extra horses, mules, and other kinds of quartermaster stores, as well as ordinance and commissaries. And here they go "at home" in a State never claimed as being out of the Union; and the men who could and would have prevented—out guarding posts and stores for Morgan to appropriate at his convenience.

Does anyone require telling that there was gross neglect in some quarters? Here was the place for a few of the men Grant had about him and used to draw Buell back from his course to Chattanooga and produce the carnage at and about Shiloh. But for Grant there had been no Chickamauga. We went on gathering more men for other holocausts, and already had more than commanders knew how to direct and place at needed points.

McClellan's plan, or whoever first directed the occupation of Kentucky, eastern Tennessee, and the mountain region of North Carolina, was the correct one, and with the aid of those people about their own homes Richmond would have been severed from the cotton States. But then there would have been less slaughtering and a diminished number of *superior* officers to elevate and pension "after the war was all over and forgotten."

FOUNT ZACHERY.

The twelve-year-old lad undertook to ride eight miles alone at night and convey warning to comrades. He had gone more than half the distance when he was captured, disarmed, shot, and stabbed, and left in the road where he fell from his horse.

Some two hours before the McHenry knife was applied to Fount Zachery, and while the Cullom, McHenry, Hamilton, and Furguson wing of the John Morgan army were in Albany, Kentucky, clearing out Mrs. Hale's stables, Furguson enquired of his men if they had seen any one. They answered him they had seen two boys. "Why," said he, "did you not kill them?" "We are not out to fight boys." "D—n them! Kill them as you go," said Champ.

Two men who were so unfortunate as to belong to the expedition that invaded the State of Kentucky to make war in such manner testified to the occurrence, and to the boy scout's meeting his fate without flinching.

That act of heroism—like thousands of others offered up for the country by loyal bordermen—has never been noticed by his Government in all these years. Young Zachery lived with his grandmother (an old Virginian). She and her entire family, who were then citizens of Tennessee, adhered to the Union with unflinching devotion. Grandmother Zachery and two of her daughters aided the Union cause during the war, acting as scouts, guides, and givers of valuable information. If either of them received remuneration for such services, I—who naturally should have heard of it—am not aware of the payment. I do not believe they ever thought of asking any reward.

That class of persons considered it a duty they owed their country to aid in its defense without special pay or marked preferment; but, very properly, they would not have considered it a gracious act to have such services blotted from the Nation's memory because they—the doers—were poor and obscure.

In spite of such acts of heroic loyalty, it was the will of leaders of factions to claim that the inhabitants in that part of the South should be considered a unit against the Union, because such apparent condition would better suit their own peculiar ends and aims.

But James W. McHenry, captain of the expedition which killed this unconscious hero and patriot—pardoned by President Lincoln—died quietly at his home in Tennessee several years afterwards.

Congressman McMillin says of McHenry: "He was a good lawyer." McHenry furnished Furguson an unanswerable argument—the bowie knife he gave him and ordered him to use in setting disagreeable witnesses to one side.

There was no lack of legal lights on either side of the controversy who were more than willing to become *patriots* provided inducements in shape of honors and emoluments were apparent. With the "ignorant masses" such thoughts were of secondary consideration, if of any, and yet we continue heaping everything on generals, very often of doubtful capacity at that.

Shall we erect a small shaft in memory of Fount Zachery near the spot where he fell?

THE WOMEN OF MORGAN COUNTY, TENN.

Near the last days of May, 1861, the Hon. A. Cullom and James W. McHenry, who commanded the expedition above referred to, headed a committee of twenty-five men in the town of Livingston, Overton county, Tennessee, and together waited on the Hon. H. Maynard at his rooms at Robert's Hotel, (Maynard then represented the district in the U. S. Congress of which Overton county was a part,) and ordered him to depart from the town and not attempt to publicly address his constituents in behalf of the Union.

Mr. Maynard, in his reply, requested permission to address the committee; this, too, was refused, with the remark: "We are determined all shall vote one way at the coming June election."

A few days afterwards Andrew Johnson was at Montgomery by invitation of Morgan's citizens to talk to them about the Union. McHenry came in town to answer Senator Johnson, and put up at the Hotel in which the Senator was stopping. The women who had decorated a stand with flowers, from which Johnson was to address them, objected to McHenry occupying it, and sent him a note by Toliver Staples, warning him "to depart in ten minutes, else they would put him in the Emery River." "No one could remain in their town who aided to prevent their representatives from talking to his constituents." McHenry left in haste, but Staples was caught in 1863, and his feet burned so that he died.

About those times Andrew Johnson publicly denounced his former political associates, who were then advocating secession, as "fore-sworn traitors, who ought to and would be hung."

That Andrew Johnson was then heart and hand with the southern Union element is certainly true, and such was the opinion of us all. Did he change? and if so, at what time and place did the change occur? Certainly Mr. Lincoln never doubted his fidelity. It was Mr. Lincoln's special desire that Mr. Johnson should be placed on the Presidential ticket with him for a second term.

REPORT.

NASHVILLE, TENN., September 16th, 1868.

To His Excellency W. G. Brownlow, Governor of Tennessee:

The undersigned were appointed under a joint resolution of the Legislature of Tennessee—a copy of which accompanies this report—a Committee to wait on the President of the United States and urge upon him to take steps to protect the law-abiding citizens of this State. The Legislature by whom we were appointed, having adjourned, we make this report to your Excellency, that you and the public may know what the Committee have accomplished.

On our arrival at Washington, we prepared a memorial or address to the President of the United States, setting forth the condition of affairs in Tennessee, a copy of which accompanies this report. This was presented to the President and received by him in the spirit of frankness and candor which was to be expected of the chief executive officer of a great nation. After a full, free, candid and unusual conversation in respect to the affairs in this State, and the matters contained in our address, as well with the Secretary of War as the President, we received for answer the accompanying letter of Gen. Schofield, Secretary of War, enclosing also a copy of the order issued to Major-General Thomas, commanding the Department of the Cumberland.

We scarcely need add that our reception by the President was kind and cordial, as also was our interview with the Secretary of War, Gen. Schofield.

We flatter ourselves that we have accomplished much towards quieting the troubles in Tennessee. The President, as you will see from the correspondence, has done what has not heretofore been done officially, promising "that the military power of the United States will be employed whenever, and so far as it may be necessary, to protect the civil government of Tennessee against lawless violence, and enable that government to execute the laws of the State and protect its law-abiding citizens." This, in our opinion, will have a salutary effect upon that class of persons in Tennessee who believe, or say they believe, that the present State Government in Tennessee has no legal or constitutional existence, and that consequently they have a right to resist its authority, or even to overturn it by force.

We believe and are satisfied that the President of the United States has done all in his power, under the laws and constitution, and have no doubt of his sincerity in what he has ordered. We are further satisfied that these pledges and orders will be faithfully carried out and executed.

We endeavored to embrace, in our address to the President, the true condition of affairs in this State, which we hope we did, and that it will meet the approbation of your Excellency, the Legislature and the law-abiding citizens of our State, and that our action in the premises will be sustained by you and the great body of our countrymen.

We remain, very respectfully,

Your obedient servants,

WM. H. WISENER, SR.,

On the part of the Senate.

THOMAS A. HAMILTON,

J. A. AGEE,

On the part of the House.

To His Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States:

We have been appointed a committee by the Legislature of Tennessee to wait upon you and "place fully before you the present condition of affairs in that State, and urge upon you to take steps to give protection to the law-abiding citizens of the State, under the provisions of the Constitution of the United States." We now address you in the discharge of the duty imposed upon us by the action of the Legislature of that State.

The first thing required to be done by us is to place before you fully the present condition of affairs in Tennessee.

To do this, Mr. President, would take more time and space than are consistent with a written communication prepared as this necessarily has been. We can only touch upon the more prominent affairs of our State.

First, Mr. President, you are aware that the Legislature of Tennessee has been called together in extra session and has not yet adjourned. The main object in calling it together by the Governor, as indicated in his message, was that it might pass laws calling out troops for the protection of the people against the secret organization known as the Ku Klux Klan—laws which were deemed necessary by his Excellency to suppress such illegal associations. That a necessity exists for military protection in some portions of that State the Legislature and committee fully concur.

That there is such an organization as the "Ku Klux Klan" is now beyond question or peradventure. In a recent publication made by authority, or with the assent of a general officer of the so-called Confederate States, it is stated that there are forty thousand members of this association in Tennessee.

As to the objects and purposes of the organization, they can only be known by their acts and sayings, while in their masks and ghostly uniforms. Whilst thus engaged, they take out citizens and kill

them—some by hanging, some by shooting, and some by the slower and more barbarous plan of whipping, whilst others are whipped, not until death, but severely and disgracefully. In some parts of the State they are traveling at night, as often as twice a week, and visiting the houses of Union men and Federal soldiers, some of whom they kill, others they whip and order from the country on pain of being killed if they do not leave, while others are ordered away under promise of violence if they remain after thus being ordered to depart. This is carried on by greater or less numbers, according as the objects to be effected on the particular night are of greater or less magnitude. They rarely appear in their masks and uniforms in daylight. It is in the night when they mostly travel and perpetrate their acts of violence and bloodshed. The most peaceable, orderly, quiet, and we may say even the most exemplary members of the church are not exempt from their midnight visits, and are objects of their personal violence. Instances are known where the most orderly and pious men of a neighborhood have been waked from their slumbers and beaten by them for no other reason than their political sentiments. Murders are common, particularly among the colored people, against whom the Klan seem to have peculiar and mortal hatred. Many colored people have been whipped, some of them badly and some until they have died from its effects, and many of them have been murdered for no other reason or offence than their political opinions and sentiments. Many colored people who had hired for the year or engaged to work for a portion of the crop, have been compelled to leave their homes for their personal safety and fly for their lives, leaving their employers or their crops; and unless something is done for their relief they cannot go home, and will, of course, lose their earnings, with starvation in the gloomy future for themselves and families.

In the class of cases shown above there is no excuse or palliation for the wrongs perpetrated upon the citizens; but there is another class of cases where the Klan take the case into their own hands, where, although there is no justification, there are circumstances of alleged palliation. These are when a murder has been committed under circumstances of aggravation, as in the case of young Bicknell, in the county of Maury. He was foully murdered. The guilty agent was arrested by the civil authorities, lodged in jail, and afterwards, by the Ku Klux, taken out and hung. There seems to have been no doubt as to his guilt; but this was no justification to those who hung him without trial. There are some other cases where they have hung men for alleged crimes. These are mentioned for the reason that we are sent here to place before your Excellency the present condition of affairs in our State. These parties should be tried and punished according to the law. It is true, in some of these cases, it

is said, and the fact may be, the guilt of the party is beyond question or doubt. Assume this to be so, as we concede it to be in some cases where they have hung the offenders, it is the more certain they will be convicted and punished, if tried. These cases of punishment for crimes are referred to by the friends of the order to justify its existence or conduct, when they are assailed in newspapers or otherwise.

We will further add that most if not all the persons engaged in these violations of law, and who belong to the Klan, so far as known, were enemies to the government during the late civil war; but we are able to state—and do so with pleasure—that many of the Confederate soldiers and officers, who fought gallantly during the war, disapprove of and condemn the Klan and its acts of unprovoked violence.

We have thus far spoken of the acts of this organization. Their object, they say, is to overthrow the State Government of the State of Tennessee, and many of them declare they are now as willing to fight the Government of the United States as they were at the commencement of the rebellion. The more discreet ones of them, however, do not say "government" in this connection, but say "the Yankees."

Many of them declare that the State Government of Tennessee is illegal, and they have legally a right to resist and even to overturn it. This is not confined to the masses, but finds advocates in distinguished men high in the estimation of those forming the late so-called Confederate States Government. Resistance to the government of Tennessee and the laws passed by her Legislature since the war, is, in the opinion of the committee, as criminal as to attempt to overthrow or resist the government and laws of the State of New York, or any other State of the Union.

But, it may be said, the courts can punish these offenders, and therefore no military force is necessary. To this we reply that it is a fact that no one in any of the counties in Tennessee, as far as we have been able to ascertain, has ever been tried or punished for any of the offences or class of offences mentioned above, and, so long as public opinion remains as it is, none will be, especially in those counties where the order is numerous. No person dare prosecute, for if he should his life would be endangered thereby. People are apprehensive, should they prosecute, that they would be murdered by the Klan. Indeed, they tell the people upon whom they inflict violence, that if they should know of any of them and disclose it, they will be killed. With this state of alarm and apprehension, no one will prosecute. Hence the civil authorities are powerless.

Again, should any one have the courage and firmness to appear before the grand juries there is no assurance that an indictment would be found. But few of the grand juries, it is apprehended,

have none of the Klan on them; enough, at least, are generally there to defeat an indictment. As they go in masks it is not known who is or who is not in the order, and hence they may get on juries and defeat the laws. The committee will in this connection state as a fact that when the present Legislature met in regular session in October last they were disposed to be liberal, and repealed the military laws passed by their immediate predecessors, in the hope and expectation that the promises made by those who were opposed to them politically, that soldiers were unnecessary, would be fulfilled. In this they regret to say they were disappointed, for no sooner was the law repealed and the soldiers discharged than the "Ku Klux Klan" sprung up in Tennessee and commenced their midnight travels and depredations. The present condition of affairs, as given above, is sustained by sworn testimony, before the Committee on Military Affairs of the Legislature of Tennessee, of witnesses from various counties in that State, and is corroborated by the personal observation of the committee and confirmed by the history of the Tennessee troubles. We regret, Mr. President, not being able to furnish you with a printed copy of that report and testimony on which it is based. When we left Nashville they were in the hands of the printer, and we were unable to procure one.

We now come to the other part of our instructions, which is to urge upon you to take steps to give protection to the law-abiding citizens of the State of Tennessee, under the provisions of the Constitution of the United States. This we now respectfully do, not because we believe, or the Legislature and the Governor believe, that the State is unable to overcome by military force the opposition to the State government there and the Ku Klux Klan, and punish the offenders, but because they (the Legislature) and we deem it better to have Federal troops there to aid in the enforcement of the laws and suppress any riots or insurrection that might be attempted or occur. Federal troops are preferred on another ground. They have no local personal likes or dislikes to influence them to commit wrongs on peaceful citizens, nor be subject themselves, after discharge from service, to wrongs and outrages for having been in the State military service. Further, this Klan threaten that no more elections shall be held in Tennessee in the counties where they have the power to prevent it. If this should be the principle upon which they act in the absence of proper force, then probably no election could be held in Tennessee, for the Republicans in the counties where they have the numerical strength might drive the Conservatives from the polls. What we desire is a sufficient force to aid the civil authorities in holding elections, so that every man who is entitled to exercise the elective franchise may exercise it, no difference for whom or for what party he may choose to vote. That this is the determination of the

Klan is established by their continued night travels, their saying to Union men, as well white as colored, they shall not vote unless they exercise the privilege in a particular way. They are disarming white and colored men whenever they can. The Legislature hoped the numbers of the Klan would decrease, and their outrages would diminish, but in this it was mistaken. It has delayed action, having a well-founded hope and expectation that the efforts of certain prominent and distinguished representative men who had pledged their honest endeavors to effect, as far as possible, such a desirable result. Their efforts thus far have, although made in good faith, been crowned with no beneficial results. On the contrary, their numbers and violence in many localities are on the increase. Nothing is therefore left but to resort to the military, and the Legislature prefers, for the reasons above stated, the Federal instead of State troops be used.

We, therefore, on behalf of the Legislature of Tennessee, respectfully urge that you send, as early as practicable—the sooner the better—sufficient Federal force to that State to aid the civil authorities, to act with them in suppressing these wrongs and bringing to trial the guilty parties, giving assurance to all that the laws will be enforced, crime punished, and protection extended to such officers and citizens as may attempt to execute the laws or prosecute for their violation. The Legislature of Tennessee, in sending us to make the request we have, did so upon the ground that she is a part of the great American Union, contributing to the support of the common government, enjoying its benefits and blessings, and that they come asking of the Government of the United States that which they believed they had a right under the Constitution to expect.

We respectfully request as early an answer from your Excellency as it is convenient for you to give it, for the reason that the Legislature has adopted a resolution fixing Monday as the day for adjournment, and it is important for them to know the result of our application before that time.

Hoping a favorable result to our application, we subscribe ourselves,

Respectfully, your obedient servants,

W. H. WISENER,

On the part of the Senate.

T. A. HAMILTON,

J. H. AGEE,

On the part of the House.

SENATE RESOLUTION NO. 10.

Resolved by the Senate, the House concurring, That a Joint Select Committee, to consist of one on the part of the Senate and two on

the part of the House, be appointed to wait upon his Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States of America, and place fully before him the present condition of affairs in this State, and urge upon him to take steps to give protection to the law-abiding citizens of the State, under the promises of the Constitution of the United States.

Adopted September 1st, 1868.

(Signed)

+ SEAL. +

F. S. RICHARDS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

D. W. C. SENTER,
Speaker of the Senate.

I certify the above is a true copy of the original resolution.

(Signed)

J. M. ALEXANDER,
Engrossing Clerk of the House of Representatives.

I certify that the Honorable Wm. H. Wisener was appointed on the part of the Senate.

Senate Chamber, Nashville. September 7th, 1868.

D. W. C. SENTER,
Speaker of the Senate.

I certify that Messrs. T. A. Hamilton and J. H. Agee were appointed on the part of the House of Representatives.

Nashville, Tenn., September 7th, 1868.

F. S. RICHARDS,
Speaker of the House of Representatives.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington City, Sept. 11th, 1868.

*To the Honorable Wm. H. Wisener, T. A. Hamilton, and J. H. Agee,
Joint Select Committee of the Legislature of Tennessee.*

GENTLEMEN: Your communication of this date to the President respecting the present condition of affairs in Tennessee, and urging the President to take steps to give protection to the law-abiding citizens of that State, together with the Joint Resolution of the Legislature under which you were appointed, have been referred to Major-General George H. Thomas, commanding the Department of the Cumberland, for his information.

Major-General Thomas has also been directed to report without delay what military force, in addition to that now under his command, will be required to enable him to give all the necessary aid to the civil authorities of Tennessee to execute the laws, preserve the peace, and protect the law-abiding citizens of that State. Upon receipt of General Thomas' report, the

The President instructs me to say, in reply to your communication, that the military power of the United States will be employed

whenever and so far as it may be necessary to protect the civil government of Tennessee against lawless violence, and enable that government to execute the laws of the State and protect its law-abiding citizens.

I am, gentlemen, very respectfully,

Your obedient servant,

J. M. SCHOFIELD,

Secretary of War.

WAR DEPARTMENT,
Washington City, Sept. 11th, 1868.

Major-General George H. Thomas, Commanding Department of the Cumberland.

GENERAL: MESSRS. Wm. H. Wisener, T. A. Hamilton, and J. H. Agee, a committee appointed by the Legislature of Tennessee, have waited upon the President and represented to him the present condition of affairs in Tennessee, and urged him to take steps to give protection to the law-abiding citizens of that State. A copy of the joint resolution under which the committee was appointed, and of a written communication from the committee to the President, are furnished herewith for your information. You will please report without unnecessary delay what force, in addition to that now under your command, will be required to enable you to give all necessary aid to the civil authorities of Tennessee to execute the laws, preserve the peace, and protect the law-abiding citizens of the State. The instructions heretofore given from this Department are deemed sufficient for your government. It was the purpose of these instructions to confer upon you all the power which the laws allow, and it is the wish of the President that you exercise it within the limits of your lawful authority—full discretion in your action, to the end that in any event the peace may be preserved.

Very respectfully, your obedient servant, &c.,

J. M. SCHOFIELD,

Secretary of War.

SERMON.

"The tabernacles of robbers prosper, and they that provoked God are secure; into whose hands God bringeth abundantly." Job xii-6.

Exercises Sunday, August 16th, 1885, at the P. O. D. Westminster's old abbey, held most appropriate memorial exercises, for she saw legitimacy's crutch (1) being repaired again! 'Twas in shedding seas of gore that it assumed a little permanency; still aristocracy quakes in fear because the millions think (2), and gladly aids in building western reputations gained through carnage (3). She and her's praise our dead "Caesars" (4). Only as it was yesterday there would have been more joy had King Cotton reigned supreme (5). That king and his votaries are passed in silence now, though not forgotten; and there may be a reserved niche about the old hall for one or more of them to fill in the hereafter. There is a desire to know if Albion will pension any of her then favorite followers (6). Many of them are in want (7), and the heroes they aided in making are costly (8), so much so, not alone in memorials, that assistance from this side does not appear in the near future. Our "Caesar's" family and peculiar special friends, too, must be provided for; and, judging the future by the past, the remainder cannot be large after their wants are fully satisfied (9). Besides, we have not a remote idea on which to base estimates on Wall-street claims (10), nor the expenses to be incurred in monuments, or sums to be required in mask to cover defects that are liable to remain prominent.

(1) George the Fourth, and 1776.

(2) The time is not distant when they will act.

(3) A throne never was nor can be established but by slaughter and waste of the common substance.

(4) She mourns in secret because Mr. Davis was not the fortunate one.

(5) England exhibited her friendliness toward us by her Confederate manufactory on the banks of the Clyde, and by converting Nassau into a convenient arsenal and supply depot.

(6) Possibly she may think to encourage us in placing all the renown on one side with all the pay. It might increase her future opportunities.

(7) We, however, would do well to remember the poor families if not them, for a thousand reasons, not the least one being: But for outside influences and national neglect they would all have been on the side of the Union.

(8) The heroism of Confederate soldiers and sacrificing the lives of tens of thousands of them furnished Grant with his opportunities.

(9) No mortal can form an estimate of this want or of its kind.

(10) The case is hopeless unless Ward is permitted to come to the rescue.

(11) English interference brought on the war and caused its continuance. Her secret emissaries were at work long prior to its commencement. They have not been idle since '76, and well they may not, for our republic is a menace to their throne and titled aristocracy, and will remain one so long as we are a nation.

The negro slaves of the Southern States were the support of the "Confederacy." Without the slave's help there was no possibility of its existence.

Remaining at home while their owners were in the Confederate army, or out scouting with or leading a band of partisan "rangers"—the slaves had never been so quiet and obedient from colonial times down to 1860. Not an insurrectionary movement was attempted or even thought of. The slave's purpose was to care for the owner and his family.

Only when the "Confederate" concern became entirely threadbare and the larder ran low (verging on parched corn) did enterprising individuals begin putting muskets in the black man's hands and placing him in line, the apparent incentive being extra chances to become officers and superior opportunities to invest in quartermaster and commissary stores. Union and Confederate made use of the slave while they could do so to an advantage during the war.

After mutually agreeing to consider the blood-spilling over for a time, bring the race out about approaching election times convenient for *flaunting* purposes.

"IN CIVIL WAR, THE WORST IS THE BEST."

The confederates appreciated and acted in accordance with this maxim.

Ferguson, and Hamilton, assured me that they were directly under orders from confederate headquarters.

Certainly they were in full sympathy with rebel citizens, many of whom petitioned the confederate congress for authority to raise such companies, and for arms to supply those already in service.

They were most important auxiliary troops, from the commencement of hostilities to the end of extensive operations in the field. Without their use, the "cause" would have collapsed years earlier than 1865.

Effective spies, scouts, and executioners. No other possible method could equal theirs, in ridding the confederacy of its dangerous union element.

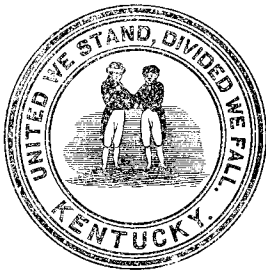
The execution of Ferguson at Nashville, Tennessee, in 1865, was a serious mistake. Had he lived, no doubt but he would have become as good a Republican as Mosby, and some of his men who did live, are considered first-class modern democrats.

No 130, issued by the South Carolina tract society, and extensively circulated throughout the South in 1862, and 1863 will appear in Number three.

I found thousand of them in a storehouse at Chattanooga, separate, and filed ready for distribution.

Dr. Thornwell the "learned" and "pious" author, furnished other fitting literature to illustrate those times, and may we hope, to instruct coming generations.

EE 31. A 169



Commonwealth of Kentucky,

EXECUTIVE DEPARTMENT,

Frankfort, April 28th, 1864.

Being called upon by Mr. J. D. Hale to state my information and knowledge in reference to the Character of the men who composed from time to time the band under Champ. Ferguson. I state that the whole career of that scoundrel Chaffin and his followers has been marked with an unbroken series of murders of inoffensive citizens, of plunder and robbery and destruction of property, and in my judgment justice and humanity alike require that every one of his followers should be put to the sword whenever and wherever taken.

I know Mr. J. D. Hale and have for many years & know him to be a truly loyal man, and have understood upon evidence which I deem fully reliable that he has been a great sufferer by these scoundrels.

(Thos) E. Breun little
knowing his

Yes "the spirit of Champ Furguson still lives" and will live on ; for it is the spirit of all "civil" wars, from the killing of Abel to that of little Fount Zachery—old Ruben Woods—and the burning of Toliver Staple's feet so that he died,—the three latter set on foot by "the best citizens of Overton county," who continue running some courts in accordance with Champ's *principles* ; permitted, to, if not sanctioned, by authority.

"HE WHO SETS THE VULTURE'S WING IS RESPONSIBLE FOR HIS TALONS."

Go on friends of Champ, always forgetting that there is a Power above from whom masks cannot hide you.

I, who tried to save you from yourselves, admit a deserved punishment, and will endeavour to submit with patience.

"Let us have peace" *after the war is all over and forgotten.*

Washington, D. C., June, 1886.

J. D. HALE.

They who wrote letters, and visited me in masks at midnight, carrying shotguns in their hands, were mild mannered, and amiable in their way, although the plan of opening doors with fence rails was peculiar, even at that time, and their number—thirty to two—evinced discretion.

The annexed picture of Furguson is a correct copy of a photograph taken in 1865, while he was on trial before the Military Commission at Nashville, Tennessee.

He claimed to have acted under orders of General Jno. Morgan, and other Confederate Generals, and some citizens.

He was entitled to the claim. He was with Morgans command in Kentucky, and passed out of the State with it.

He was in Kentucky with the Honorable Alvan Cullom, at the time of the killing of little Fount Zachery, and when several horses, and mules were stolen.

Furguson and others of his type materially aided in prolonging the war. Certainly he did not deserve hanging so much as some Confederate Generals who have been honored by one or more Federal Generals, and are now writing histories of battles.

Had Furguson been let live he could have told about battles lost and won on many a field, and materially aided in exhibiting war in all its hideous nakedness.

Although not a West Point Graduate, Furguson was a warrior.

At this late day "that fellow Hale" would consider it kind of Champ's, or of any other spirits, if they would define his situation now, and his duty then.

What his course should have been at the commencement of the war, during open hostilities, and since.

Should he have received Confederate gold, and gone North, and purchased supplies to aid that cause? Or adhered to the old flag with the "Fentress Boys," a large majority of whom could neither be bought, nor driven?

By adopting the former, he could have saved his property, excepting the negroes, and named his reward in gold.

By the latter course, he became a foot ball for Federals, and Confederates.



Henry Sublits, Furguson's Lieutenant, returning from Kentucky with a band of plunderers composed of Confederate soldiers and some citizens of *Overton County*, burned Hale's Mills, Machinery, the entire hamlet on both sides of the River, and contents, with U. S. Postoffice property, and over 300,000 feet of choice lumber stacked in the vicinity, nothing was left but the schoolhouse. Post-master Hale abandoned on the night of the 7th of July 1861.

After the war was declared at an end, that Post-master was required to make good the loss to the U. S. Government, and subsequently on his application for a return of the amount, received notice from the P. O. Dept. Attorney General, that, over fifteen years having elapsed since the payment, his request could not be complied with.

From the Nashville Patriot of June 29th, 1861.

A LINCOLNITE IN TENNESSEE. The *Cookville Times* of the 13th says—

Report says that Dr. Hale is making up a Lincolnite company in Fentress. Said Hale is a Northern man, therefore we did not expect anything else of him. But surely the Fentress Boys do not intend to follow him.

That fellow Hale ought to be made to leave the State or stretch hemp. Treason cannot be tolerated a moment in Tennessee now.

Official

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Head Quarters

Dark and dismal night, muddy road.

"Blood Blood Blood"

Arkansas April 12th 1868.

John D. Heale

Livingston Tenn. 333

This is to notify you
that the spirit of Camp Ferguson still lives,
and there are men living that are de-
termined to avenge his death. And you
are also aware that your oppressive and
wicked acts towards the best Citizens
of Overton County stand recorded against
you - Our motto "Sic Semper Tyranni" Pre-
pare to meet your God.

By Command

High Chf

P. P. P. "ass't"

Sodgo. no 1007

Sir 17E X 1/X =

